

The Mother of All Allergies by Kiku_Takamoto

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Summary:

Billy has an allergic reaction while at Steve's house. Thankfully Steve is there to help.

The Mother of All Allergies

Chapter One: Epi-pen

“Hey Hargrove!” Steve yelled from his chair near the pool. Billy stuck his head out of the door after running from the kitchen, ‘Can you get one of the protein bars from the upper cabinet?’

“You got it, pretty boy,” Billy grinned. Steve rolled his eyes at the smooth sounding asshole. Today it was hot summer so naturally the party including Billy’s little sister Max were all at his house instead other community pool. Billy was also there, though no one knew why. The party’s confusion was even further when they saw Steve and Billy interact with each other. They were friendly, a little too friendly for their liking. Wasn’t Steve supposed to be on their side?

“Remind me again, why is he here?” Mike asked from the pool. Max rolled her eyes.

“He’s not doing anything, and its Steve’s house. If Steve didn’t want him here, he could easily toss him out,” no one made any other comments. Knowing Max, all of them knew they wouldn’t win an argument against her.

Inside Billy found the protein bars. He took one of them, curious at the fancy brand he never saw before. Without thinking he took one bite of the bar. The mixture of flavor’s assaulted his taste buds.

“Huh, not bad Harrington- “

Then it happened. He felt as if he could't get in as much air. His skin felt uncomfortably tight, but that nothing compared to the skin that stretched around his throat. both outside and on the inside. Then next Billy knows he is falling on the ground, his beer fell from his hands.

Outside Steve heard the thump over the loud conversation and laughing of the kids in the pool. He quickly got up heading towards his kitchen, "Hargrove? You didn't break anything did you?"

The silence began to scare Steve, 'Billy?"

It was then Steve saw Billy on the ground grasping at his throat. Billy's throat was swollen beyond what Steve thought a human throat could swell up to. But what terrified him the most was the blue lips, the reddening skin and rasps of air that Billy struggled to get in. It reminded him all too much of his own allergic reaction to shellfish.

"Billy?! What's going on?!"

As soon as Steve asked that he saw Billy point to his bag frantically, seeing Billy look so scared was enough for Steve to act quickly. Steve all but dumped all the contents of the bag on the floor, looking for anything that could help in this situation.

Then he saw the best thing ever, an epi-pen.

Steve grabbed it immediately rushing over to Billy, Billy laid on his side barely able to get any air in at all as he wheezed at the tightening in his throat. Steve could tell time was running out quickly. Billy needed help and he needed it now. He took the epi-pen in one hand while the other held Billy in place.

“Sorry about this,” with all the strength he could muster, Steve stabbed the orange cape of the pen in Billy’s thigh. It earned deflated grunt of pain as the click of the pen was heard. Steve held onto Billy for a few seconds before removing the pen.

His heart was beating so fast he didn’t even notice several footsteps coming towards his way. He turned around to see Max looking at the whole scene in horror.

“Billy?” she asked, the worry in her voice was clear as day. She knelt down towards Billy who was struggling to catch his breath, her voice turned serious, ‘Billy? Did you eat something with peanuts?’

Billy weakly pointed at the fallen protein bar. Steve went over picking it up, as soon as he and Max looked at the ingredients. Steve face palmed while Max felt all her sympathy leave her on the spot. It took all of her self-control not to slap Billy.

‘You idiot, this thing is loaded with nuts!’ Billy said nothing, he laid there laboring his breaths. The swelling of his face, particularly his swollen eyelids, shocked the party, no one could even stomach any jokes at his appearance.

“What should we do?” Dustin asked Max and Steve turned around to

see the whole party staring at the scene in shock.

Steve got up running to the nearest phone, “I’m calling 911.”

As Steve ran towards his phone Billy didn’t say anything, he looked exhausted. No one said or asked a word. Not even the sound of sirens came towards the house.

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Later that night Billy was allowed to leave. Steve waited in Beemer as Billy came out of the hospital. Billy all but plopped on the passenger seat in exhaustion. Billy’s face and throat were still horribly swollen, but it received Steve that Billy could breathe on his own. The drive back was mostly quiet, until Billy turned towards Steve.

He locked eyes on Steve, “I’m sorry for scaring you, princess.”

“It’s fine, I should have told you they contained peanuts.”

Through his puffy lips, Billy gave a small grin, “Maybe next time don’t ask a choking person questions and expect a response.”

Steve visibly cringed, Billy laughed, he couldn’t believe how stupid the rich boy was sometimes. He leaned in towards Steve once they finally made it back to his house. Billy tucked some of Steve’s hair behind his ear before leaning with his lips barely touching the skin

behind his ear.

Steve shuttered as Billy whispered, 'I know something else that contain nuts."

Steve patted the blondes shoulder lightly, "How about when your face and throat are back to their normal size? Maybe just lay in bed together hmm?"

"Fine, but you owe me after nearly killing me with your fancy ass protein bars," Steve rolled his eyes, he wanted to yell at Billy for eating something random without checking it, but decided to leave that for another day.

For the rest of the night both laid in bed together, hoping tomorrow would leave that scary day behind.

Author's Note:

Anaphylaxis is literally one of the scariest things to experience, I experienced all these symptoms and reactions from medication I was allergic to. If you can, keep your epipen on you!

If you have any ideas or requests leave a comment!